FREZZATO'S 44 PAGE EPIC!

# HEAVY METAL

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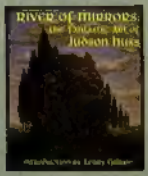



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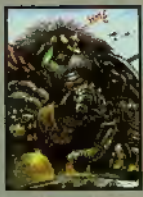


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# GALLERY

Judson Huss was born in Durham, North Carolina, during the Second World War. After delving passionately into the world of music, he went on to study art in Southern California before a visit to Europe in the Seventies turned into a permanent stay.

In Europe, Huss encountered the works of the Old Masters in the continent's great museums. He also studied the remarkable contemporary masters of fantastic art, such as Ernst Fuchs, charismatic figurehead of the Vienna School of Fantastic Realism, which includes such great talents as Arik Brauer, and associated artists like De Es Schwertberger.

Huss' style is solidly grounded within the technique of the great Netherlandish Masters. He does his meticulous paintings in oil on wood, and his drawings using a quill pen, just as Hieronymus Bosch may have done some five hundred years earlier. The hand of Bosch has clearly touched that of this expatriate American, and the magic displayed half a millennium ago is rekindled by a vast, new fantastic vision, and a potent sense of both the beautiful and the grotesque.

*River of Mirrors* from *Morpheus International* is Huss' first art book, and serves up a rich sampling of the artist's best work over the years. *Galerie Morpheus* in Beverly Hills will have Huss' paintings, drawings, and signed lithographs on permanent exhibition.

THE WORD

NATURAL HISTORY

THE SHAMAN

THE ANCESTOR

THE VICTOR

*"Judson Huss' work is reminiscent of the classic techniques of the likes of Durer and Rembrandt. What excites me the most about his fantastic art is the wide variance in style and subject -- one never knows what to expect next when he mixes his fresh imagination with the sensibility of the Old Masters."*
-- **Jacek Yerka**

*"Judson Huss has a fantastic imagination. Fortunately he has a fantastic talent and the ability to capture that imagination on canvas."*
-- **Ray Bradbury**

*"His canvases glow with ancient Northern European craftsmanship. He is a new Old Master."*
-- **Terry Gilliam**

THE SURVIVOR

RETURN FROM AFRICA

"The crusader went out with such zeal, that when he hit North Africa, he kept on going. I imagine his return home on a rhinoceros would have been remarked. Lumbering across the vegetal world comes the animal rhinoceros. Astride his back, the human being on his quest. The weight of the world balanced by a brilliant sun. The armors harden as the pyramid rises up to the tempered tip of the lance, pointing to a vast cloud-bank where armor is useless."
-- Huss

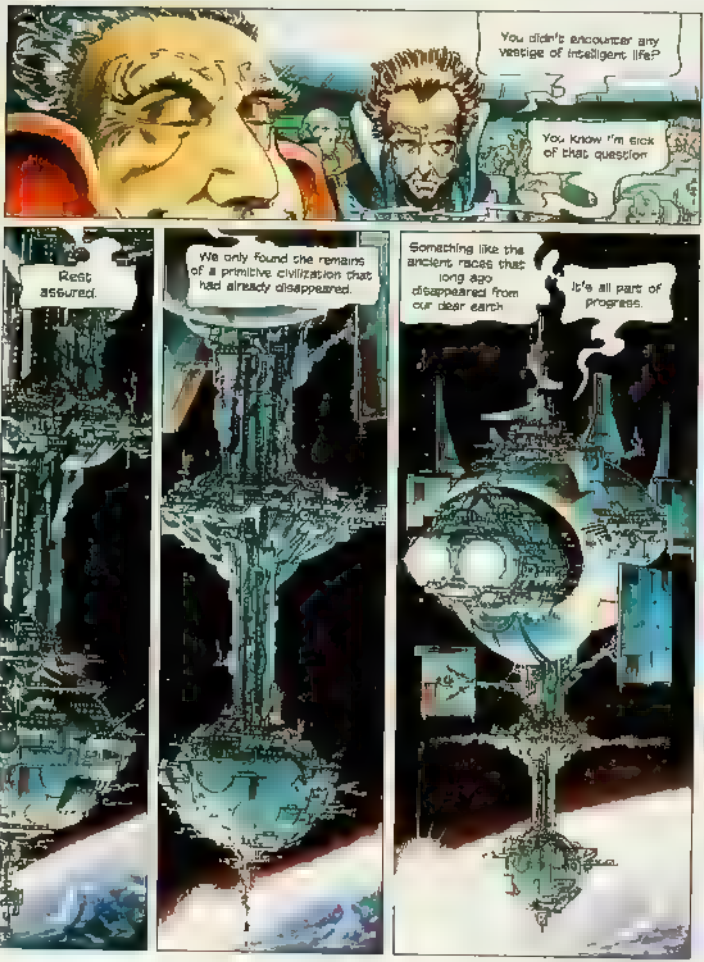
## THE TRIO

"Across the burning battlefield, the trio comes a-calling.
Pestilence and Lust, War's constant companions."
--Huss

Mr. Hamberth will soon arrive.
What's up! He's keeping us waiting!
My dear friend. Did you have a difficult voyage?
No, it was really magnificent.
The only thing we lack is your signature. We had a lot of luck, and now we've finally discovered a planet exclusively for us.
Yes... that's for sure...
We will make a paradise, the conditions of mineral exploitation are optimal; soon colonists will flock to us like flies.
This was a gift of heaven, right, father?

We have many ideas for how to make a publicity campaign that will attract colonists.
Really... we haven't had time to outline the final project, but we are tossing around a lot of concepts.
... there better be something here...
IF WE DON'T LIKE THIS PLANET...
WE'LL TAKE ANOTHER ONE!

What do you think of the contract? It took us days to finalize it
Even the most minuscule details have been taken into account so that each country gets their proportional part so as to avoid any suspicions
The first ship will leave within two weeks.
And then more will follow, thousands are dying to go to this new world
Today is a great day. A new part is open for all
Tell me just one thing.


You didn't encounter any vestige of intelligent life?
You know I'm sick of that question
Rest assured.
We only found the remains of a primitive civilization that had already disappeared.
Something like the ancient races that long ago disappeared from our dear earth
It's all part of progress.

# THE SOFTY'S HOUSE

I'll be brief! Allow me to present myself. I am the Great Representative/Salesman of the Jean-Edwards Company! You're going to tell me I don't need anything.
And I'd say What I sell fills no need!

Let's get to the point. Have you ever dreamt of leaving your job, your wife, of leaving everything and never coming back? In other words TO SPLIT?
HIT THE ROAD?

It's a dream! A fantasy! Everyone has the right! If you don't do something good for yourself
You'll suffer all your life
But rest assured: you'll suffer no more! GIVE IT UP! JEAN EDWARDS WILL DO IT ALL FOR YOU!
He is at one with the world.
Jean-Edwards?
Jean-Edwards. The famous watcher. For twenty years Jean-Edwards has watched
in his quest for other people's happiness! And because true experience cannot be shared, said he sells it
He gets rich
There are three bottles! Three colors! The three signs of the hand! Red is called "Audacity." Blue is "Inaccessible Star." Yellow is "On The Road."
He sells what?
Choose! And thanks to Jean-Edwards you won't be a victim ever again.
In the comfort of your own home!
Is it perfume? Paint?
Certainly not!
But there's nothing inside, these bottles are empty.
Harmony is a concept! An abstract idea! An utopia!
I'm not pretending to make you happy by selling you shoe brushes like any old representative would. God save me from such hypocrisy!
Sir, I sell LIFE! And I'm proud of it!
And you do your part! You are young.
You have the air of such gullibility, don't know if you are worthy enough to acquire (even at a very high price) the bottles of Jean-Edwards!
That's good. Don't get mad. Even so, I'm not going to buy empty stuff. That's for sure!

That's not a valid reason not to buy. That's precisely the quality of the product of having no use!
And I'm going to tell you something in confidence: it's invincible! The dream product for a salesman/representative! And it's very durable.
Am selling you the act of buying! There is no more honest kind of business! And in every age where all buy am not pretending to sell you anything other than yourself!
You put whatever you want in the bottles! They are dreams. You have to determine them for yourself! What price would you pay for your health?
A bit of courage! The more you pay, the more desire you buy with your money!
I don't know only have two hundred bucks
Two hundred bucks is so little! Our company has 25 employees!
It's my pension
Think! It's going for nothing!
The packaging has become more expensive than the contents. That's an aberration which costs! Well ! My part is done can do nothing more for you.
Let me tell you that you have a very own opinion of yourself! Jean-Edwards wished you a good journey

As in some sweet Utopia,
our bodies succumbed to
the weight of our minds
And we found ourselves

far from those that
we had never known

AN ISLAND !

And new horizons
true and fast

I SHOULD GAIN SOME ALTITUDE!

?!

ERR

WHAT IS T TINA?

forced us to look towards our past
FRRR
YOU SMELL SOMETHING? I'LL PUT YOU ON THE LEASH
to build the new city, there where ends the ice
EVEN IF WE'RE NOT OUT LOOKING FOR RUST
Clack
far from Chaos never to find the giant from the skies who lulled our fathers into deep sleep
But today.
In these times of hunger and wisdom the sunflowers remind us of their duty
IT CAN'T HURT TO TAKE A LOOK?
High in the towers go discover the powers that dropped us onto this strange world.

for all eternity
CRRAK
Our very existence had become a heady experience
GO
BU... IN THE NAME OF THE MAKER, TAKE IT EASY!
Then, one evening, of a season that could have been summer
From the ice echoed a silent roar
THERE HAS TO BE A MASSIVE DEPOSIT OF IRON! IF SHE CARRIES ON LIKE THIS, I'LL HAVE TO CUT HER LOOSE!
and we couldn't even tell from where
3

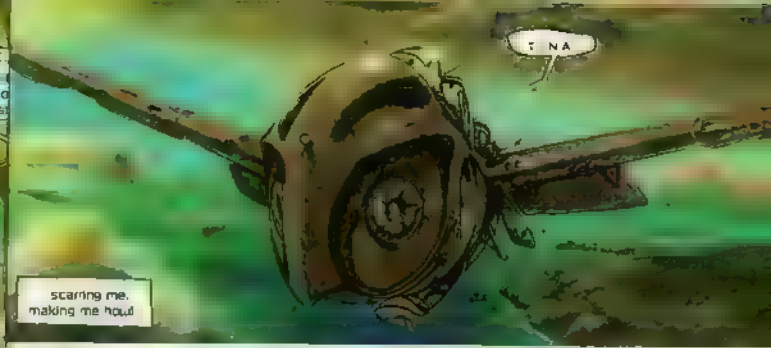
Suddenly we were seized by deep sleep.
and we couldn't even ask the reason why.
How fast had the day gone by.
and we hadn't even glimpsed the blue sky.

The lights quickly extinguished our bones slowly oxidized
and into the loins of our virgin city, penetrated
an intruder
hurled by he who never wanted to cry nor scream
and who, before thus violating us had kissed us on the forehead

QUIET!
SHUT UP
?
STOP BORE-ASSING ME WITH YOUR ANCIENT POETRY
EEE-NUFF!
PHILISTINE
THAT POEM CAME FROM BEFORE THE REVOLT OF THE OLDBRYES. THERE MUST BE A REASON WHY IT'S IN MY DATA BANK. THE TOWER-
GO BLOW A PISTON! YOU AND YOUR TOWER. IT'S JUST A LEGEND
JUST A LEGEND ?

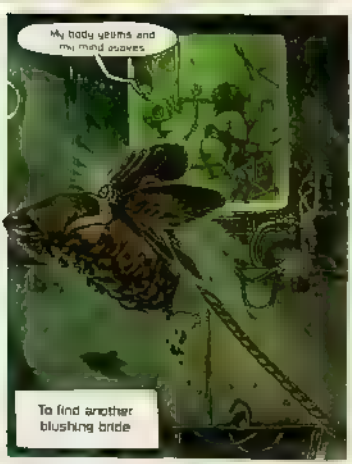
BZZZT...
A LEGEND.
LIKE YOU! I'VE KNOWN SOME HEAVY DUTY ASSHOLES IN MY TIME
FZZT! BUT YOU REALLY TAKE THE COLD CAKE!
HEY, TURNLEHEAD! LISTEN TO YOURSELF TALK, WILLYA? I REFUSE TO DISCUSS ANYTHING WITH YOU WHEN YOU START BLOWING YOUR FUSES!
I'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
TRAP
I GOTTA FIGURE OUT HOW THIS FRIGGIN' THING HEATS UP THE PLACE. THE MEAT CUBES ARE ALMOST DEPLETED. NO TIME TO LOSE. IT'S ALMOST WINTER!
HEY! I COULD USE YOUR BATTERY TO WARM ME UP!
BZAPP!
TEE, HEE!
JUST KIDDING! CAN'T YOU TAKE A JOKE?
BZZT...X
LISTEN, I'VE BEEN A BIT TENSE LATELY AND IT'S TRUE THAT I'M NOT VERY BRIGHT BUT YOU KNOW THAT I REALLY CARE ABOUT YOU!
AND I REMEMBER ALMOST EVERYTHING YOU EVER TELL ME
LET'S SEE WHAT WAS THAT OTHER POEM? THE ONE ABOUT THE TOWER
"JACKHAMMER, MY LOVE"

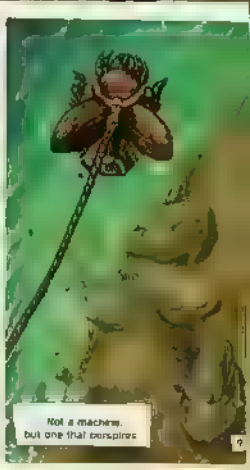
KEY
"SLEDGEHAMMER!"
YEAH YEAH "SLEDGEHAMMER!" SO WHAT'S THE REST OF IT?
BIZ-2T
'High in
Tower
long los
Sledgehammer my love did me accost
penetrating a deed most foul
TINA!


I NA
scaring me,
making me howl

I'll CALL
HER IN WITH THE
WHISTLE

Now I am tired
but filled with pride
HRR ?
...


My body yearns and
my mind craves
To find another
blushing bride


Not a machine,
but one that perspires

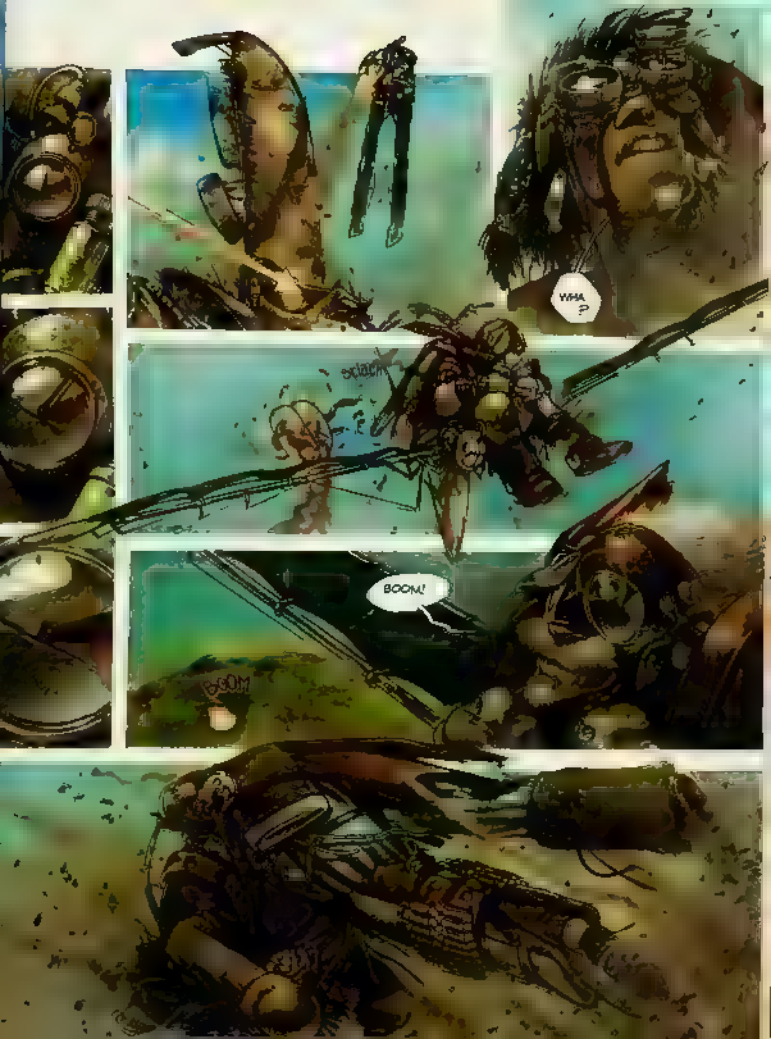
SUBLIME!
TINA!?!
THERE... YOU SEE? I REALLY LOVE THAT ONE!
CRUK
NA
SHE'S GONE NUTS!
GODDAMNED
INSECT!

THAT'S IT!
THE AMMONIA IS IN THE TANK AND LOGICALLY
IF I HIT THE SWITCH, IT SHOULD HEAT UP
THE WHOLE PLACE
THROUGH
THIS PIPE!
HERE GOES

WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?!
BEST
UNDOUBTEDLY THE DIRECT CONSEQUENCE
BEST
OF YOUR BUNGLING
GKRAOOM
YEAH, SURE!
YOU TALK TOO MUCH. I'M GOING UP TO SEE
SMOKE ?!?

IT'S COMING FROM NEAR UNCLE NEER'S GRAVE
HAHAHA HA
WHAT THE ?!
TINA!
WHY DO I ALWAYS GET THE SCHIZOPHRENIC RUST BUG? NOW I'LL HAVE TO MAKE IT TO THE TOWER IN MY ESCAPE MODULE!

SHIT! WHO WAS THE GENIUS THAT CAME UP WITH THE IDEA OF USING QUEEN RUST-BUGS TO LOOK FOR SCRAP IRON?
?!
I'VE GOT COMPANY
GRRR
GRRR
TICK
I'LL HAVE TO BLOW UP THE OLD CRATE!


YYHA ?
SCIARK
BOOM!
BOOM

BZZT
BZT
LET'S SEE NOW
BZZT! OUR YOUNG FRIEND LOOKS LIKE HE NEEDS A HAND!
BZZ WHAT A JERK THAT FRNGO
BZZT... IF WASN'T HERE!
BZZZT! IT'S MOVING!
BZATT!... OH, OH THAT'S A NO NO! IT SHOULDN'T BE MOOOOVING
...

PLOUF
SSSSHHHHH
$v=\frac{a}{t}$
?!
HARDWARE?

OKAY, LET'S SEE WHAT YOU GOT
YEAH, YEAH, I SHOULDA KNOWN!
Blip
I'VE SCANNED MY DATA BANK AND CAN'T SEEM TO FIND ANYTHING THAT COMPUTES WITH
MR. PILE O'SCRAP,
OR EVEN VAGUELY RESEMBLES WHAT WE SAW OUT THERE TODAY
AS FOR THAT STRANGE-LOOKING PLANE
NOTHING ZERO ZILCH!
Blip
BESIDES SCREWIN' THINGS UP
YOU DIDN'T DO SQUAT!

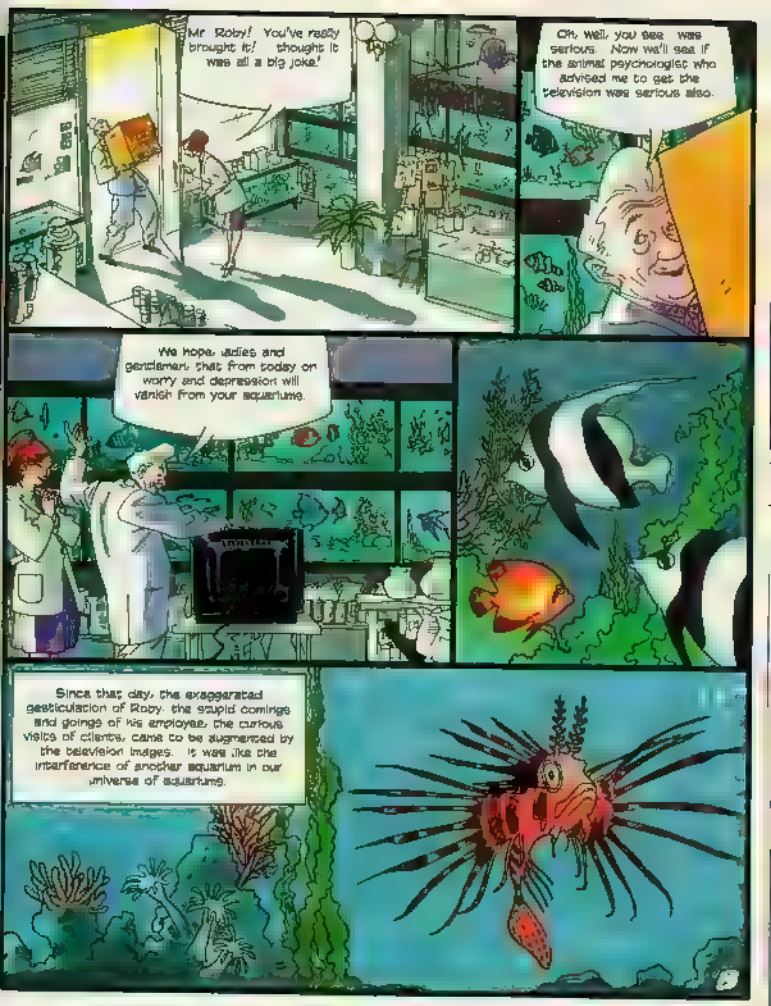
BZT
THAT'S GRATITUDE FOR YOU! I ONLY VENTED THE FUSELAGE A LITTLE BIT IF IT HAD BEEN YOU, THE WHOLE PLACE WOULD HAVE GONE UP IN SMOKE!
WHAT YOU SAW DISAPPEARING INTO THE SKY WAS AN ESCAPE MODULE THAT WAS EJECTED FROM THE PLANE
BZZZ
BZT
BEFORE IT SELF-DESTRUCTED AND OUR FACE JUST HAPPENED TO BE IN THE WAY
BZZZ...
THE WRECK THAT'S AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA IS AN OLD ONE-WHEELER
BZT
THEY WERE USED AS TRANSPORTATION BETWEEN THE RELAY STATIONS
BZZZ
DURING THE DAYS OF "THE GREAT SPLENDOR" WHEN EVERYTHING STILL WORKED
BZT
JUST FOUND THE BLUEPRINTS IN MY DATA BANK

YOU MUST UNDERSTAND DANIBEL I WOULDN'T GO IF IT WASN'T ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY
YOU WILL FIND ZERIT, WON'T YOU?
YES
BUT HOW? ARE YOU GOING TO FIND HIM?
I DON'T KNOW!!
THE LAST WE HEARD FROM HIM WAS WHEN HE RADIOED IN TO INFORM US
THAT HIS QUEEN RUST-BUG HAD FOUND IRON
CLICK

ERHA?
A HALF DAY'S FLIGHT AWAY
FOLLOW IF INTO THE HALL OF THE KEEPER!
BUT CHIEF KEEPER I HAVEN'T FINISHED SERVICING THE OWL!
IT'S VERY IMPORTANT
WE CHECKED AHEAD SOMETHING NEW
WHEN THE TIDE WAS LOW
A PART OF THE BLUE ROOMS IN THE LOWER LEVELS OF THE SUBMARINE, THAT HAD BEEN FLOODED FOR ALL THIS TIME
WERE DRAINED OF THEIR WATER SO WE WERE ABLE TO ENTER ROOMS THAT HAD BEEN UNATTAINABLE AND
FOUND
CLUNK
2

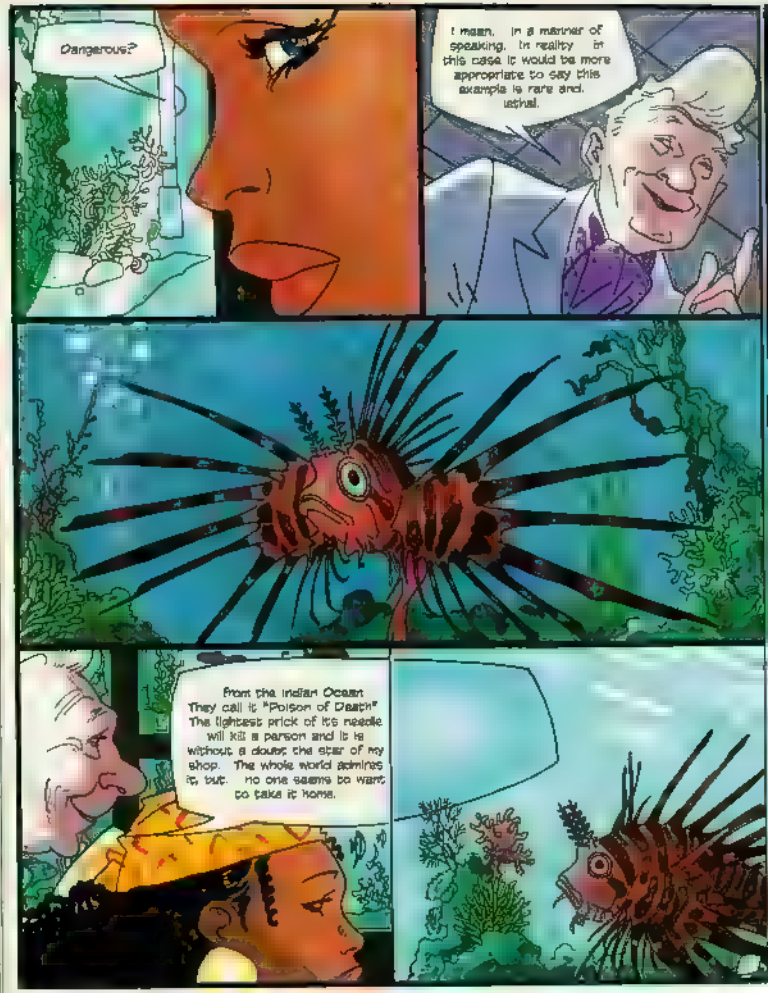
Continued on page 98

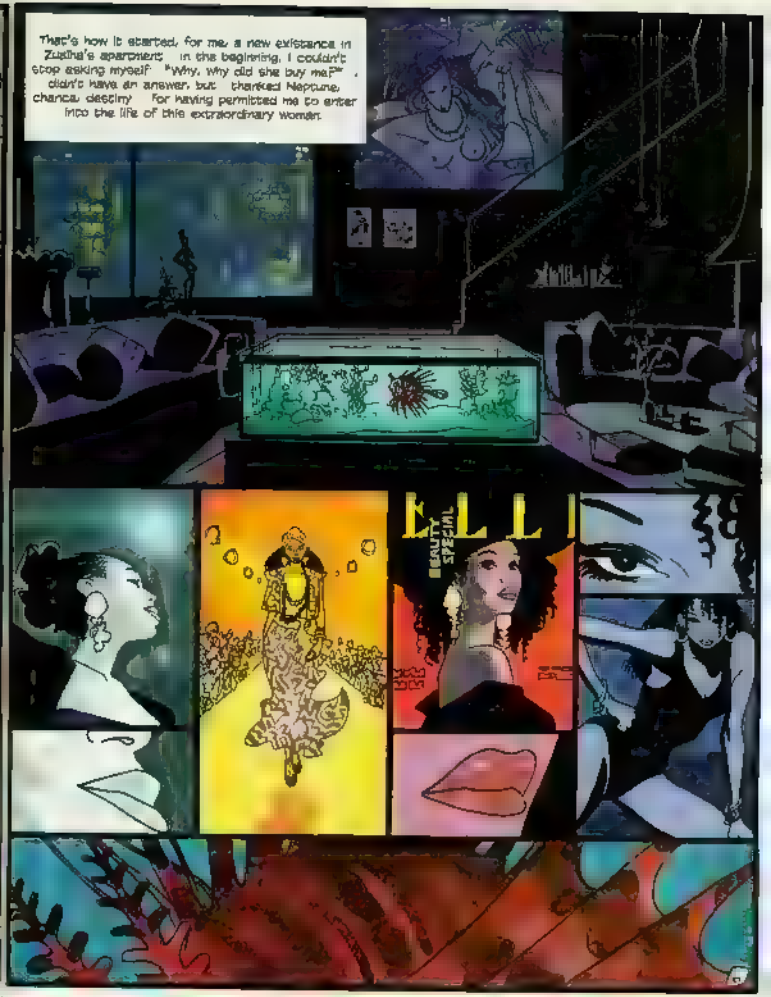
When I think of Roby, Zuelha, Peter and Tess and myself I feel we were nothing more than passive, involuntary actors, in a story conceived and staged by the god Neptune in a moment of boredom and idleness
Often, on the other hand, I believed the whole thing was the product of a singular astral confluence.
And other times I couldn't think of any excuse except simply attributing chance as the cause of all that transpired.
NEPTUNO

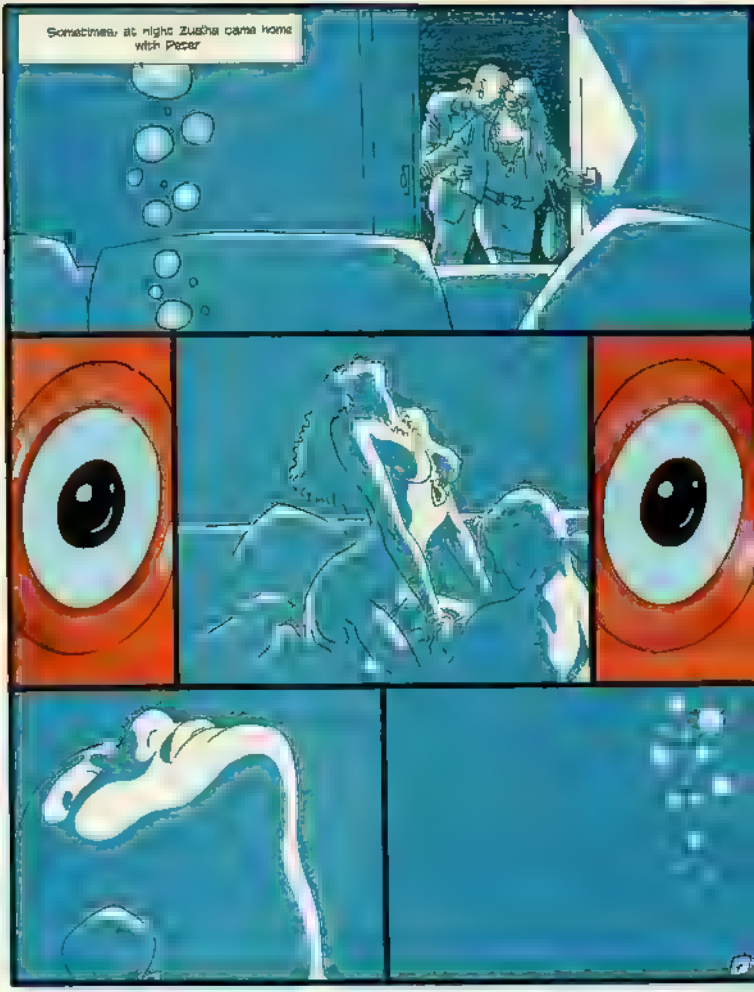

Mr Roby! You've really brought it! I thought it was all a big joke!
Oh, well, you see I was serious. Now we'll see if the animal psychologist who advised me to get the television was serious also.
We hope, ladies and gentlemen, that from today on worry and depression will vanish from your aquariums.
Since that day, the exaggerated gesticulation of Roby, the stupid comings and goings of his employee, the curious visits of clients, came to be augmented by the television images. It was like the interference of another aquarium in our universe of aquariums.

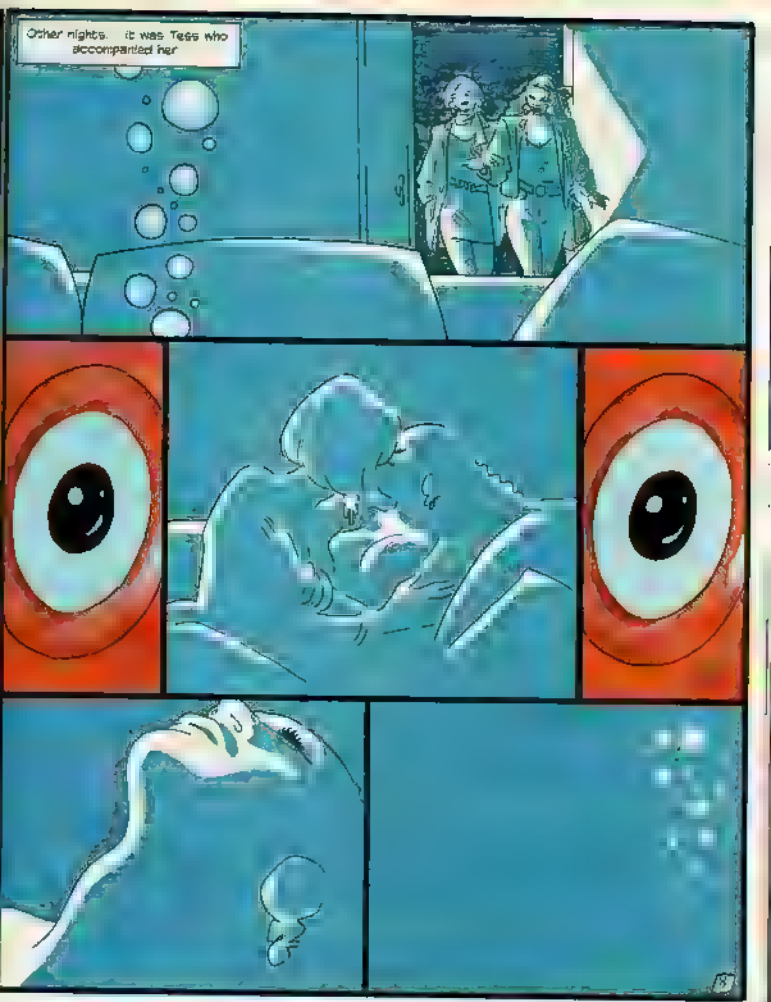
I don't feel sorry for myself. After all, it was on the screen of the television that I saw Zuzha for the first time.

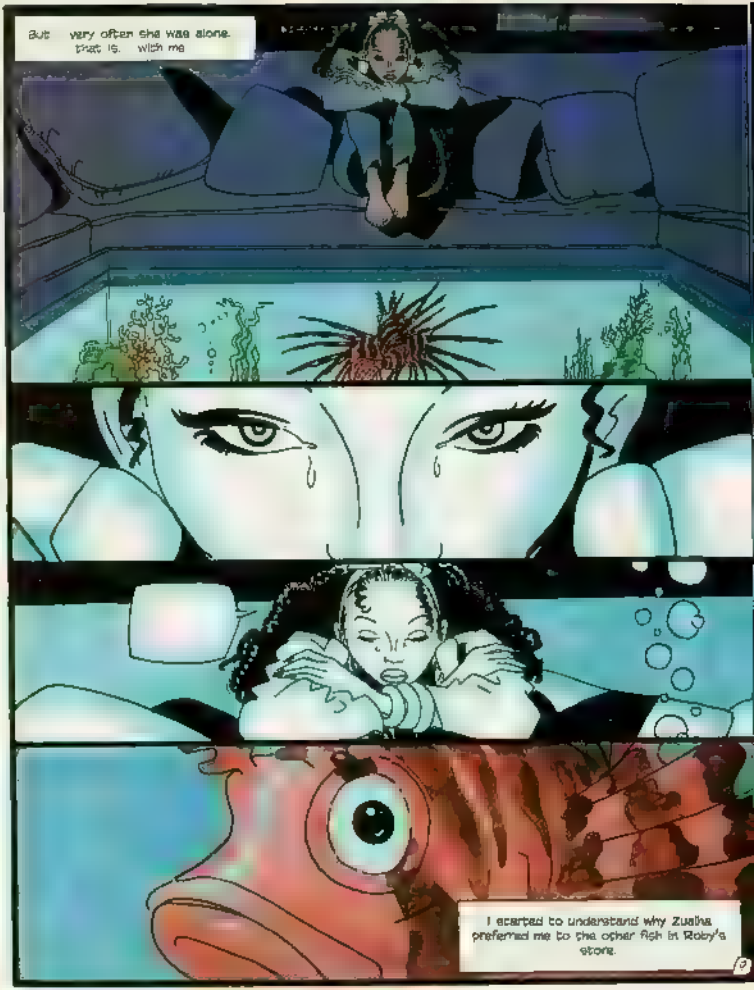
Zuleika was the kind of woman with a look you couldn't easily forget and weeks later when she walked into Roby's store, recognized her immediately.
See, Miss, that you are interested in specimens that are rare and dangerous


Dangerous?
I mean, in a manner of speaking. In reality in this case it would be more appropriate to say this example is rare and lethal.
From the Indian Ocean. They call it "Poison of Death" The lightest prick of its needle will kill a person and it is without a doubt the star of my shop. The whole world admires it, but no one seems to want to take it home.

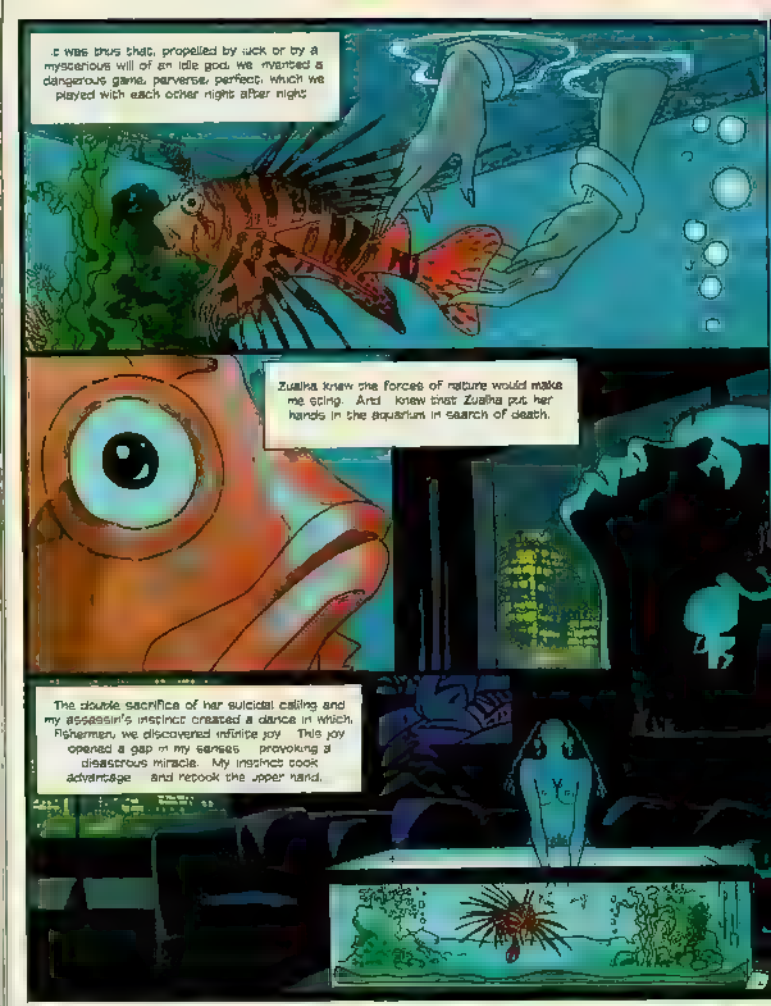

That's how it started, for me, a new existance in Zuzha's apartment. In the beginning, I couldn't stop asking myself: "Why, why did she buy me?" I didn't have an answer, but thanked Neptune, chance, destiny... for having permitted me to enter into the life of this extraordinary woman.
LILI
SOUTH SPECIAL


Sometimes, at night Zusha came home with Peter


Other nights... it was Tess who accompanied her
18


But very often she was alone.
that is. with me
I started to understand why Zuelha preferred me to the other fish in Roby's store.

One night. It all became clear
Her hand started a war a war between my desire and my instinct
Please please
!!
A war in which my desire gained the upper hand.


It was thus that, propelled by luck or by a mysterious will of an idle god, we invented a dangerous game, perverse, perfect, which we played with each other night after night.
Zualika knew the forces of nature would make me sting. And knew that Zualika put her hands in the aquarium in search of death.
The double sacrifice of her suicidal calling and my assassin's instinct created a dance in which, fisherman, we discovered infinite joy. This joy opened a gap in my senses, provoking a disastrous miracle. My instinct took advantage and retook the upper hand.

Ahh
Yes.
Yes.
Ahh.
Yes
Yes
FIN

WHY DO DRAGONS ALWAYS GUARD THEIR TREASURES?
Over there!
Grr
but this one looks different!
I think I'll find out!

ROAR
ARG!
It's always the same!!
Why is there always a dragon disturbing the treasure?
Don't you know anything? It's because of their public relations. Let me explain.
Treasure... it's more than a tradition for dragons... it's a way of life. Young dragons spend their nights stealing the maximum amount of gold and diamonds from travelers... and in gangs. It's easier.
After having accumulated a good pile, they split up and each stuffs its loot into its own cave.
After they make nests, they organize themselves to distribute them to the four corners of the world.
It's evil that they make their dens known to the maximum number of adventurers.

Now they just have to be patient! They know that every idiot is going to rush in hoping to cover himself in riches!
The beasts only have to kill them. This strategy permits them to eat with the least effort! Total comfort!
And this guy you see here is really an evil one!
He's here in this ice cave to preserve his meat for posterity.
In my opinion he's the most evil one
CRACK!
Sure that was really a big dragon meal he finished his dragon drumstick

Let's go, Martha. Let the kid go out and play!
All that sir. stuff about planes don't like that. You neglect your studies
You must be careful. We are alone and...

Don't worry, mom. I won't go too far

Hi, have you seen my plane?
Let's bother me now, leave me in peace

My father made it for me out of cardboard. He cooked it from a magazine. He put a rubberband on the propeller and it spins if you give it a couple of turns.
When I am bigger, I'll fly planes. I'll be ready for the big war and they'll make me a pilot.
And I will join the air planes and carry important secret messages and be in the clouds until my plane runs out.
But it's important. You have to know it, you have to remember it.
Leave him alone, William! He doesn't want to remember it.
Let's go, William. Your mother wants me to take you to watch how they hang that negro.
I don't want to. Why don't you take me so I'll far as I can go on the rides.
Your mother wouldn't like that very much.
No, that's not logical. You're supposed to give me a reasons not a backachs. Why does my back hurt so much?
I don't understand that man.
Who is that man ? Maybe is was his father ? Looks like mine

Don't let the kid see you with that on. You're setting a bad example. They don't any way to educated a child.
Come on, Martha. Cleed's a good guy and he's from two generations ones worries for you, family.
He's a bum, a racist and a drunk like each one of his kind.
Not at cleed's drink. Cleed is sober. he haven't drank in whole life.
And other wars they were big... so what you should that like, partner and that's the end of it.
No thank you... don't want to see this.
You look here the kid you, right. Make no to bother and let me live in peace.
At the rate it will only be your fault that you didn't graduate at least you returned from the war.
And it will be your fault that you're not rich enough to return the plow.
Let's go, Billy.
Yes, that's true. let's not change the subject.
You calm down. Don't get yourself all nervous. You'll have a stupendous time.
Be courageous or they'll eat you up.
And that... P. Oh, yes... the inspector... Kathyanne.
Pah... it never matter to me much if they are a warning of...

It's strange is the way it has to end
Hello Boy
Do remember me ?
Of course I'm Katherine Agnus father. You used to play with him before he lost his mind
Had to clear a passage for my family. The sheriff and his assistants were, errrr, in
But don't worry. It'll be okay
Me too! Ever since Nebraska ! But my mother don't let me come see me. What are we, young men?
What do you think?
Uh, my first time
Don't worry, you'll do fine.
Can you do me a favor?
Yuan what?
When we finish, tell my father that he has hurt you ?
Dear Katherine, said he.
And my father declare said don't know why
Why does my dad's hurt ?
Hello
This is my friend Angus. When it trigger, a white woman will accuse you of rape and they'll hang you.
Yes sir ! The ladies when she'll scream that she was tying out it, not be too late and when they take off my head, I'll be stupid forever

My father was there and he didn't go anything... when we came back to the house, he gave me this piano or my sister's piano
It's the only one he made for you without your mother finding out.
Like it a lot. When mary with it. Forget about everything OOOHHH!
Wuuam! What are you doing with this kid?
Told you a million times not to play with him!
My mother never liked planes
I WANT YOU FOR U.S. ARMY
So, you want to be a pilot? How old are you?
Eighteen
And they be dyed t[illegible] in her dad's care
They reached me to [illegible]
And they taught me how to fly so I could [illegible] the war
It was the happiest time in my life
I was in the sky far from the world

It's pretty hurt. The wings are slightly bent. It should be easy to fix.
Daddy?
Yep, but your mother always said her you fixed it.
Can't tell her it was you?
Your mother wouldn't be very impressed with planes and it would embarrass me. And when that's the case...
...we all try to take a toll see the world's dictators.
It had to kill time while the Klan meeting was going on.
The head of the Klan was my mother.
According to my dad, she regrades herself as bad
It seems that he was just passing by when he met
He married her and became in charge of the family business.

And he stayed with her until he died never understood why
Daddy no! Carry your father. What's the matter? You're not saying anything
What do you want me to say? That it is shame? Or that could be nicely because that he's so jealous?
prepared you a room behind the living room You can stay with me
Sure! I'm not able to help you after the burial
And further more, I'm not going ... come live with me
What did you say? It need you to manage the store It's what is expected of you
don't have to do anything that is expected of me
After everything we did for you, you owe your father and me.
probably one died but not you

You need to understand that that's how we have to live!
don't understand why he
Even though she treated him like shit, he still loved her more than anything!
don't know why Indiana Who are you?
Nobody special. How are you doing?
My back hurts, but other than that I'm okay!
But didn't do it. Him or even there. Supporting the Incredible.
Instead, him should have went to the funeral

Serge Gainsbourg: haven't read a lot. Mostly I reread. But Lolita blew me away. Vladmir Nabokov, his work is a poem. I'd like to set to music because I loved it and found it extremely modern. (Gainsbourg reads an extract of Lolita): "It's over, dead for Lolita, my Lo, yes, dead of remorse and hate, but the fat hairy fist I lift it up anew, lay myself at your feet and say, "Here's the money." Then the storm lights up the window, and her white socks. Oh, my poor heart. It's Dolores Haze. Sergeant, bring me my Lolita, my Lo with cruel eyes, soft lips, every frothy pound of my Lolita. My car is a pitiful crate. The last stage is the hardest. I'd die for Lolita and all the rest of literature." I think that's amazing!

Noel Simsolo: Maybe this question is a little bit silly, but what music would you set to this text?

Serge Gainsbourg: Like Victor Hugo. Would say that: "It's forbidden to set music to such verses." Which music? The noise of toilets flushing? No? OK, a little Rachmaninov? Chopin? No, I'll have a double. Ah, snow.

A Little Bit of

# ART TATUM

An excerpt of an interview with Serge Gainsbourg. Radio France. November 3, 1982

Toledo, Ohio around 1910. In a poor neighborhood, a dark street, a disgusting sharty, great happiness would arrive if it had been a girl, the great happiness would have been named Jane, but it was a boy, and it would be called Art

In all the furnishings that symbolize the place, the modest masks of the Fisher founder face and let you peer to see more or maybe for the best of the escapes which makes him go little

There's always everyday who go to a retail store, easily without knows

A MIRACLE! It's unsure whether the tempo of the minister embarking on the improvised baptism in the courtyard bothered the neighbors. "The little one agonized as the celestial dome was opened and Jesus et cetera. "

Hallelujah! A frosting crowd! Papa sat on the sill with a relaxed nighttime solitude. The bitter taste tainted the brief gusts from the abandoned butt which was a comfort in terms of the most agnostic interpretations of the event. But above all, Art refused to cry, as if the life he'd been born into was not the true life for him.

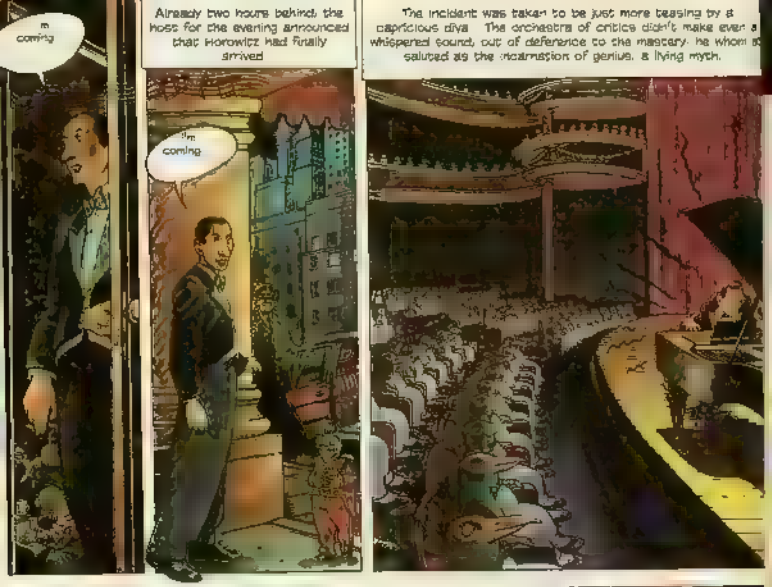
Without a doubt, dirtiness gives clarity, so the left eye of the child decided to close painlessly, and the right didn't open much either.

Talking a kid who's three quarters blind to the movies! I'm sure it was just she'd take him to concerts!
There, are you comfortable? Now you can spend time like did at your age. was a pianist and I stayed up all hours of the night playing NOTHING BUT THE BLUES.
Mr Art struck the keys with 6 hands
Oh, wow! Where is the pianist I'm playing with. Dad?
You have no hands under yours boy. Go on! Have fun
He learned gropingly the mechanical ballet by couch. His first lesson with the pitiful and monotone professor who, without a cry or a shock expected his student to concentrate on mimicry. When the apprenticeship ended, Art took over for the machine in his oeuvres. He reinterpreted the repertoire and added new subtleties of his own creation.
Cou cou! Boss. Come down quick to the Colossal Cinema, where there's a toooty amazing blind guy who's really got swing
Well Mr Webb, what do you say?
say that guy there is amazing!
He's a genius.
Variety
Nouvelle revue de Mr Syred Webb Tatum
Mr Tatum!

It's busted, Mr. Tatum.' The machine is broken. It must have been an eternity since you last used the piano roll!
We haven't needed the machine to work because my son memorized everything and he played just fine
Now that he's playing on WSPD! as Speed Webb and he's busy all the time I need the machine to play music for the movies again or they'll have to run by themselves.
I'll come fix it tomorrow. But I'm amazed your son learned this stuff
because it was written for TWO PLAYERS
What?
In New York City a few months later
As Eight o'clock, you have a concert at Carnegie Hall to benefit the victims of the black tide in Alaska- but beforehand, you have an appointment at 3 o'clock at the manicurist, then at 4 o'clock Sir are you listening?
Wow. the autograph chasers. I'm sure they'll cater us.
Impossible! They'll never rival our prototype. Our driver is a great pilot. He won the Indianapolis last year!
Would feel better if he won this year
Come now, Mr. Horowitz, don't be a child.
You are a great pianist admired by the masses why complain? Greatness and slavery of WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'm leaving my own slavery and getting some fresh air

I'll meet you at the manicurist a bit later in the day... see you... cuss!
The poor devils, ready to run the New York marathon just to get a signature
The rain! It's pouring.
Please let me know when the rain has stopped. I had no intention of coming here
Inside among the monstrous uproar, the sounds of glasses, laughs of fat drinkers, a sudden arpeggio began and it could only have
Think I got the right guy for the job

Tsss dssum Dssum Dssss Dss Tsss Dss Dssssum Dsssssss dssssssss Tssum Tssum TA TUM
ssss
Moreover, the only concerts that you ever really ended up listening to were lounge music. Classic. Now listen to me. Da Dssss Dssum
Tssssumm TA M Tum Tssum
MAESTRO!
MAESTRO! It's six o'clock and they're looking everywhere for you
Are these guys bothering you?
You better get going


m coming
Already two hours behind, the host for the evening announced that Horowitz had finally arrived
I'm coming
The incident was taken to be just more teasing by a capricious diva. The orchestra of critics didn't make even a whispered sound, out of deference to the mastery. He whom to saluted as the incarnation of genius, a living myth.

Who would have been enough of a heretic to imagine that on that night, in his head a demi-god was playing a little bit of Art Tatum?
The following week he interrupted his tour by announcing in the press that he would momentarily cease to play in public to calm a "nervous disorder".

# JUANITA'S SECRET

script/writer: C. Sampayo; drawing: Damian; Botero text: Pepe Reyes

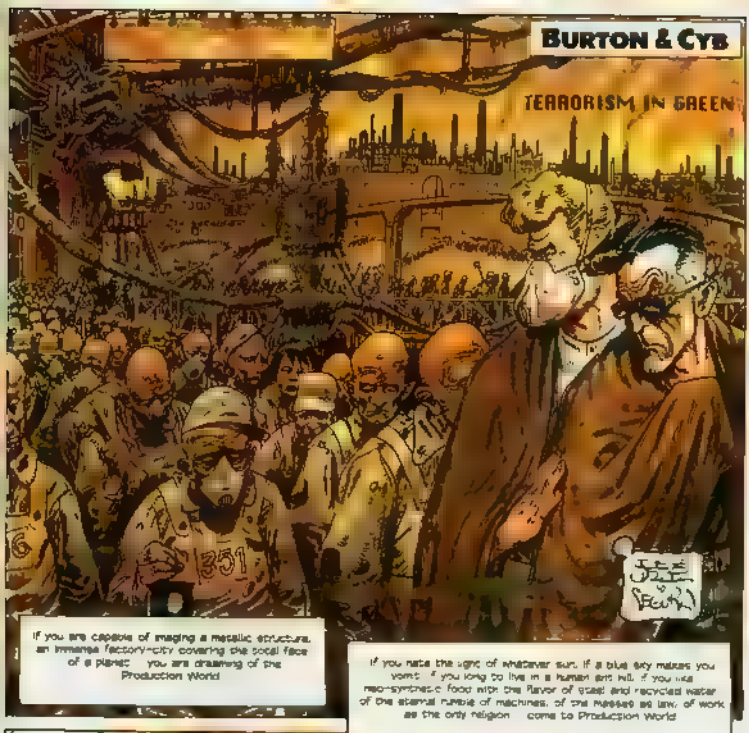
Your secret, sire, is not a secret!

PLAS

PAW!
PAW!!
ANCIA
THE END

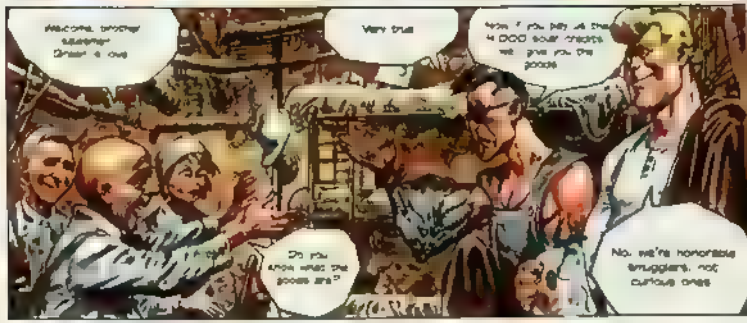
# BURTON & CYB

## TERRORISM IN GREEN


If you are capable of imaging a metallic structure, an immense factory-city covering the total face of a planet... you are dreaming of the Production World
If you hate the light of whatever sun, if a blue sky makes you vomit... if you long to live in a human ant hill, if you like neo-synthetic food with the flavor of steel and recycled water of the eternal rumble of machines, of the masses as law, of work as the only religion... come to Production World

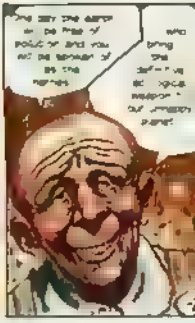
Two of my people behind
don't open
thing
enter
the tube

Received
To all squads
proceed
passages
1001087 to 3145899
Attack
first
probe


Welcome, brother
smuggler
Drink
one
Very true
Now
you pay us the
4 000 solar
credits
we
give you the
goods
Do you
know what the
goods are?
No, we're honorable
smugglers, not
curious ones

Right
now give
them the tube
Here you go
expect
to
hear
from us in your
next
lifetime

Finally
the
green
of
victory
Ooohhh
Aaahhh


The
city
the
earth
to
be
free
of
police
and
you
will
be
forever
in
the
hearts
who
bring
the
Sentinels
to
our
innocent
planet

LASER THEM!!
AGGGGG!!
AIEEEH !!!
3

WE GIVE UP, BASTARDS!!!

WE GIVE UP!!!

LOOK!!

Ahhh!!
KOK
KOK
Run over Ashes
A double kill - the new factor
To the window!!
3

THIS!
THE SACRED SYMBOL!?
IT'S LEVITATING. HOW'S THAT POSSIBLE?
WE DON'T KNOW. IT COULD BE THE FIELD THAT SURROUNDS IT
MAGNETIC ENERGY?
THE ONLY PART
THAT CAN BE TOUCHED
IS TO CORE?

WHAT IS IT?
THE TOWER!
MADE PASSAGES TESTIMONIALS TO THE FINGER OF THE SEA
DON'T BE SCARED DANNEE!
THE COORDINATES OF WHAT ZERIT IS LOOKING FOR ARE WRONG
"HATE NOTHING" IS USING "THE GREAT FFLENDOUR"
THE "TOWER DWELLER" ONLY NEEDED MAPS OF THE INTERIOR. LEVEL BY LEVEL
CLIM ANYONE
BUT THE SACRED SYMBOL WILL ONLY BE OF USE TO US AFTER WE HAVE OUR QUEST FOR THE TOWER!
IF YOU CAN FIND HIM
ALIVE
SEE! ZOE BE BEFORE WE FOUND ALL THIS
YOU HAVE ANSWER TO HIM
FATHER

MIGHT AS WELL QUIT. HE DOESN'T WANT TO FLY TONIGHT
YEAH, IT'S THEIR SEASON OF "LOVE"!
"YOU'LL HAVE TO BE PATIENT IF YOU WANT TO BECOME A FIRM 'RUST-BUG MASTER'"
A MAJOR NIGHT GUARDING THE CHIEF MISSEF'S ROOM
I SEEM TO GET FRAILER DEPENDING ON THE PRODUCTION OF THE ADULT
FENDRIA, DID YOU KNOW THAT *LEOPS* MAY GAVE BIRTH *ODAVP
A HE OR A SHE?
AN IT
ERHA TOLD ME THAT THE STABILIZER NEEDED ADJUSTING
BUT I BEEMS FINE

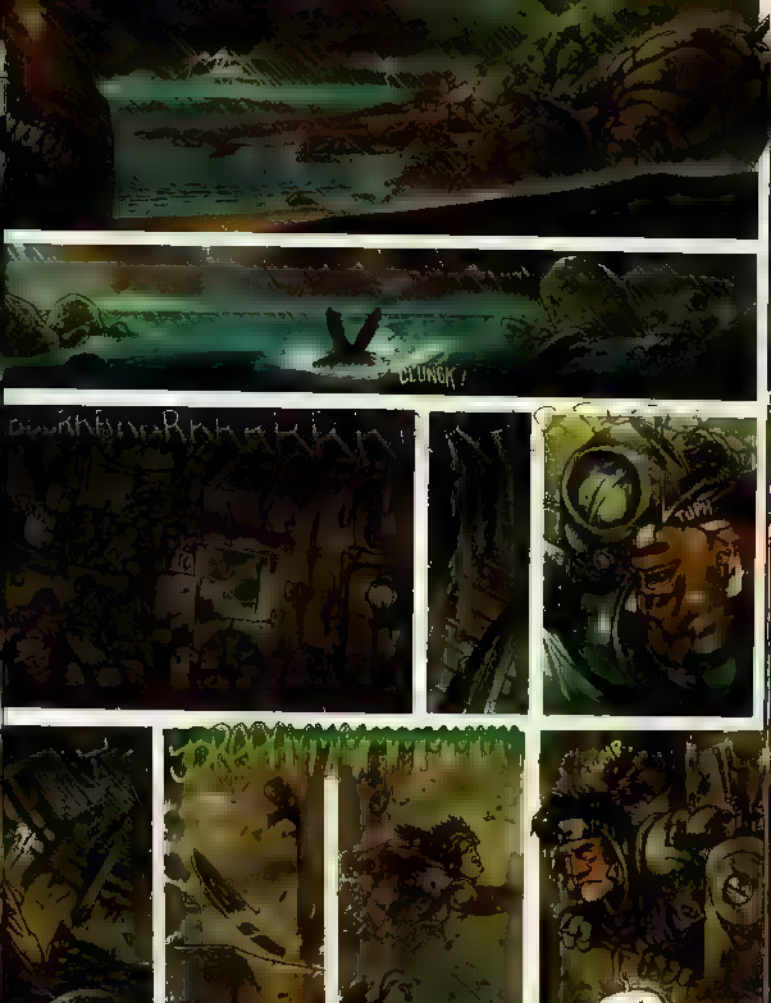
ERNA
GIVE IT TO ME
ERNA COME TO ME
HAVE YOU BEEN A GOOD GIRL
YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE ON TRIAL
I DID NOT KNOW
BUT I KNOW THAT IT WILL ALL BE OVER SOON

UP HIGH ON THE MOUNTAIN VERY STARK
IN A CREVASSE HIDES A TINY CAVERN SO DARK
A BUSA TWELVE THIEVES CREEP INSIDE
BY THE LIGHT OF A LANTERN THEY SEARCH

CHIEF OBSERVER!!
PUT THIS ON AND FOLLOW ME!
HEY! WERE YOU RECORDING MY DREAMS WHILE I SLEPT?
DON'T BE SO SILLY
WHAT TIME IS IT?
2 HOZ AND 30 NOZ"
IT'S SO COLD!
THAT'S NORMAL
THEY'VE OPENED THE TRAPDOOR TO FREE THE RUST-BUGS
THE STAIRWELL'S NEEDED DE-RUSTING.
CAREFUL NOT TO CRUSH ANY OF THEM!
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
COME SEE!

SHOOO! GITOUTTADAWAY!!
TAKE MY HAND
I'M FINE. I CAN MAKE IT ON MY OWN.
LOOK!!
IT'S ERNA THE SECOND MOON!
FROM DUH ALCULATIONS ERNA ISN'T SCHEDULED TO APPEAR FOR TWO MORE SYNTRIBENS' WEEKS
THIS MEANS THAT HERIT LEFT YOO ATE! HE CAN'T HAVE IT TO THE TOWER IN TIME
YOU MUST LEAVE YOANENT!

WE COULD MODIFY THE PARAMETERS OF THE STABILIZER.
BUT WE FOUND NO ANOMALIES!
-E COORDINATES MAY HAVE BEEN ALTERED BY EARTH'S MAGNETIC FIELD
YES OUR SECOND MOON HAS GREAT POWERS
JANNEEL DIDN'T COME TO SEE ME OFF?
UNDER A YEAR.
SHE'S STILL JUST AN INFANT
YEAH
ROGER AND OUT I'M TAKING OFF!
NO. SHE'S LOCKED HERSELF IN HER ROOM

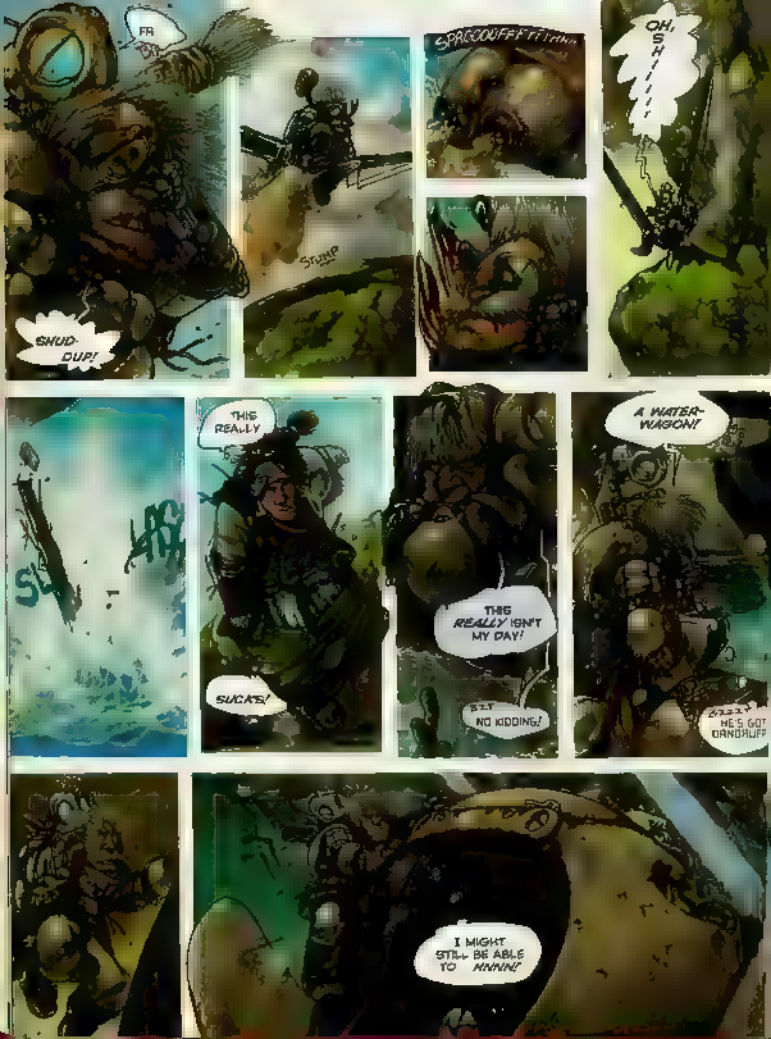

CLUNK!
TUPH
A YOA!

HE'S STUCK? IF HE DOESN'T QUIT WIGGLING AROUND, HE'LL BRING THE PLACE DOWN
HUH. SHIT!
GONNA HAVE TO KILL HIM!
I HATE WATER!
BZZT
GEE YOU KNOW THAT WET SUIT ACTUALLY MAKES YOU LOOK INTELLIGENT?!
AND I GET THE WISE-ASS ROBOT
WATCH THAT DAMN REMOP WHILE I'M DOWN UNDER!

WOAH! HE'S HUGE!
I REALLY HATE THIS, BUT I GOTTA DO IT!
?!
HOTDAMN!
HE MANAGED TO BREAK LOOSE !
CLUNK
HE'S GOT A HOLD OF ME
HE PUT A HOLE IN MY SUIT I'M STARTING TO TASTE IN WATER
BZT
HEY? IT STOPPED RAINING!

HE'S DRAGGING ME OUT TOWARDS DEEP WATERS. ALMOST LIKE HE DOESN'T WANT TO KILL ME
HE LET GO OF ME
I MUST HURRY UP AND
ANCHOR MYSELF TO THE BOTTOM!
AND WAIT!
HERE HE COMES!
MY ANCHOR IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY BECAUSE OF THE
RECOIL!!!!!!!!!!!
HMMM I CAN'T FLIP MYSELF OVER, OR I'LL LOSE THIS AIR-BUBBLE!
I HATE THIS SHIT!

AIR!
SIOK
STOMP
I WAS LUCKY MY TRAJECTORY WAS STOPPED BY SOMETHING
THEY'VE BEEN HERE FOR A WHILE
CONSIDERING THAT THEY'RE CRAWLING WITH SNAKE-WORM LARVAE
DEAD!
IT'S THAT OLD MAN AGAIN!
BZZZZTTT!
FANGOOOOOOO!
I HOPE THAT THE MIXTURE OF AMMONIA THAT I STOLE FROM THE KID IS COMPATIBLE WITH THIS MODULE


FR
SHUD-DUP!
STUMP
SPRCOUFFFFTTHH
OH, SHIIIII!
THIS REALLY
SUCKS!
THIS REALLY ISN'T MY DAY!
BZT NO KIDDING!
A WATER-WAGON!
HE'S GOT DANDRUFF
I MIGHT STILL BE ABLE TO HNNN!

IF I CAN GET THE DAMN THING GOING
NOW, WHAT'RE ALL THESE BEASTIES?
MARINATED SNAKE-WORMS?
HE'S BEEN USING T
AS HIS LARDER
OH YE
NOW, LET'S SEE
MAYBE WITH
CLICK
A BRAND NEW "HEAT CUBE"
FZZAFFFFTTHHH
THE BEAST
WILL AWAKEN!
YYYUP!
WHOOSH
WASH
BLAT
"OU, THAT YOU'VE MINCED UP HIS WORMS. YOU'VE REALLY BLOWN IT WITH PANGO!
HEY
IF YOU'RE HERE IT'S 'CAUSE I WANT YOU ALIVE!
PLOP

THE W-W-WAVE!!!
SCRAPE
YA LIKE THAT?
GOOD FUN, WHAT?!
click
HANG ON, GRANDDAD YOU'LL... REALLY LOVE MY MAGIC PEANUT !
RRRR
lof

MOVE. WE DROWNED BETTER THAN
BEING SHREDDED BY THE PROPS!
CRETIN.
BZ FANGO
I'LL NEVER MAKE IT TO THE TOWER IN TIME!
LET GO!
BZZ

HAA!!
WE DID IT,
WE'RE OFF!

BZZT!
FRNGO THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD!
?BZZZ
AGS
HOOO-
LE!!!!
BZZ
WATCH OUT FOR THE PROPELLER!
I HAVE TO RESTABILIZE

SO, WHERE IS HE NOW?!
DID HE FALL OFF?!
?!
SLASH
HUT!
STROCK
CLICK
NO! MY PROVISIONS!
SWOOSH
SMACK
CLUNK
THERE! EAT PROPELLER, WILD-MAN!

Bzzz... IF YOU STILL HAVE THE SLIGHTEST BIT OF RESPECT FOR THE WONDROUS EQUILIBRIUM OF THE UNIVERSE, DON'T LET THIS FINE YOUNG LIFE, IN THE FLOWER OF ITS EXISTENCE, PLUNGE INTO THE VERY DEPTHS OF AN OCEAN OF INDIFFERENCE.
Bzzz
BZ...
SAVE HIM...!
PLEEEEEASE !
B...

BZAP!...
I KNEW IT!
B... A HUMAN BEING, LIKE YOUR GOOD SELF, FULL OF IDEALS, IN SPITE OF YOUR HARD AND FOSSIL-LIKE EXTERIOR, CANNOT BUT CONSIDER YOURSELF...
BZ... AS AN INTEGRAL PART OF A WHOLE, FUSED WITH
BZZ... THE CONTINUUM OF BEING

YOK-SHIT!
FOG!... THAT'S ALL THAT WAS REALLY MISSING TO MAKE THIS THE PERFECT OUTING!

WHERE AM I?!
MARVOOED!!
QUIET! YOU CAN START BY THANKING ME FOR HAVING SAVED YOUR LIFE.
WHAT?! YOU'RE CRAZY! WHERE'RE WE ANYWAY?!
SIMMER DOWN!... AND COME AND GIVE ME A HAND.
STOCK
...THE ENGINE IS DEAD... BUT, WITH A LITTLE LUCK, I CAN STILL MAKE IT TO THE TOWER IN TIME...
SNIK!
...NEVER TRUST A RUST-BUG!
THE TOWER?!
HA! CRAZY OLD FOOL! DREAM ON!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT DREAMER... YOUR READER-ROBOT, ON THE OTHER HAND, MUST HAVE SOMETHING IN HIS DATA BANK PERTAINING TO WHAT YOU CALL MY "DREAMS"!
THAT'S WHY I STOLE HIM!
HE IS ONE OF THE "FUTOM" SERIES. DID YOU KNOW THAT?!
HE'S REALLY WASTED ON YOU...!
C.J.R.O. !?
RELAX! I SWITCHED HIM OFF BECAUSE HE TALKS TOO MUCH.

DO YOU REALIZE THAT WE'RE SCREWED...?
YOU GOT ANY MAPS?
MOOO!!
WE'RE STUCK HERE, IN THE MIDDLE OF THIS DAMNED FOG, WITH NO FOOD AND NO WAY OF LEAVING...
AND YOU TALK TO ME ABOUT DREAMS!
JUST SHUT UP!
INSTEAD OF WHINING, HELP ME TO GET THE PROPELLER OFF... DON'T MAKE ME SORRY I SAVED YOUR LIFE!
HA! SAVED! YOU CALL THIS SAVED?!
PAF!
PLOUSH
NOW, LISTEN GOOD!
I NEED YOUR READER-ROBOT ...
...NOT YOU!
STUMPH
WHO ARE YOU? FANGO? THAT IS YOUR NAME, RIGHT?!
WELL, I DON'T LIKE YOUR ATTITUDE, IT'S FILTHY, LIKE YOU.
...AND BESIDES, I DON'T LIKE YOU EITHER!
I'VE WAITED ALL MY LIFE FOR THIS MOMENT... AND OTHERS HAVE HAD THE SAME DREAM...
...BEFORE ME!
IF ONLY YOU KNEW...! FROM YOUR BITTY ASS, TO THE BIGGEST ISLAND ON KOLDAY... EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON WHAT WILL HAPPEN IN THE NEXT FEW DAYS...

OUR VERY EXISTENCE IS LINKED... TO THE SACRED AMBER!
TO THE TOWER!
FAR AWAY.
AT A THOUSAND LEAGUES, OR MAYBE...
JUST A FEW SHORT STEPS OUT OF THIS CURSED FOG...
END!?
YASSINE LAMO FREDDIE 96